

## Down In The Churchyard

Flying Burrito Brothers

There is a man, a tall man, follows no one  
Out in a storm can he stay warm  
From all the things that he's done?

Oh, the city lights are such pretty lights  
Can't he move on, tell him it's alright  
Sing your song and say that it's alright  
Say it's alright

There is a man, a crippled man, is he soldier?  
Can his new wife live out her life  
The way he told her?

Oh, see her pride, I see it burning bright  
Be his friend and say that's it's alright  
Shake your fist and tell him it's alright  
Say it's alright

Where you have been is not a sin, it's where you're going  
Hurt anyone by what you've done  
And it starts showing

Although you can't complain about the wind and the rain  
You gather down in the churchyard just the same  
You want everyone to wash away the stain  
It's very plain